

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

HANNA-BARBERA

15c

THE FLINTSTONES

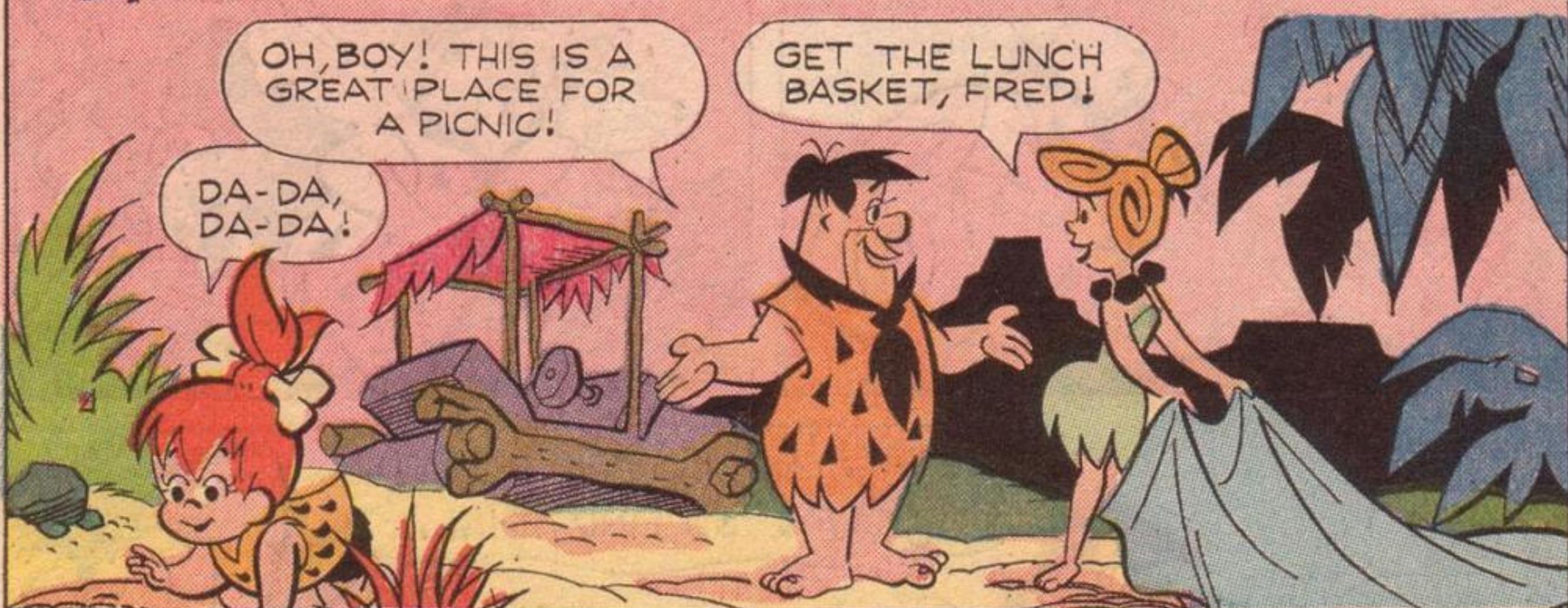
and PEBBLES



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APRIL

Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES

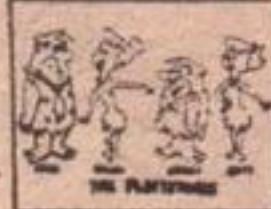
PEBBLES' PLAYMATE



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LITTLE KITTEN,
NOTHING! IT'S A
SABER-TOOTHED
TIGER!

BUT LOOK, FRED!
PEBBLES LOVES IT!

I CAN'T HELP THAT— I'M TAKING
THIS LITTLE RASCAL BACK WHERE
HE BELONGS!

MEOW!

SCAT! SHOO! GET LOST!
SCRAM! GO FIND YOUR...

...M-MOTHER!

GROWRF!!

WELL, NOW— ISN'T THAT CUTE!
SHE IS GOING TO TAKE IT TO
THEIR COZY LITTLE HOME!

MEOW!

OH, NO! SHE IS GIVING
IT BACK TO PEBBLES!

HOW SWEET!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF MAMA
ARE YOU, ANYWAY....ABANDONING
YOUR CHILD LIKE THAT?

WAAA!



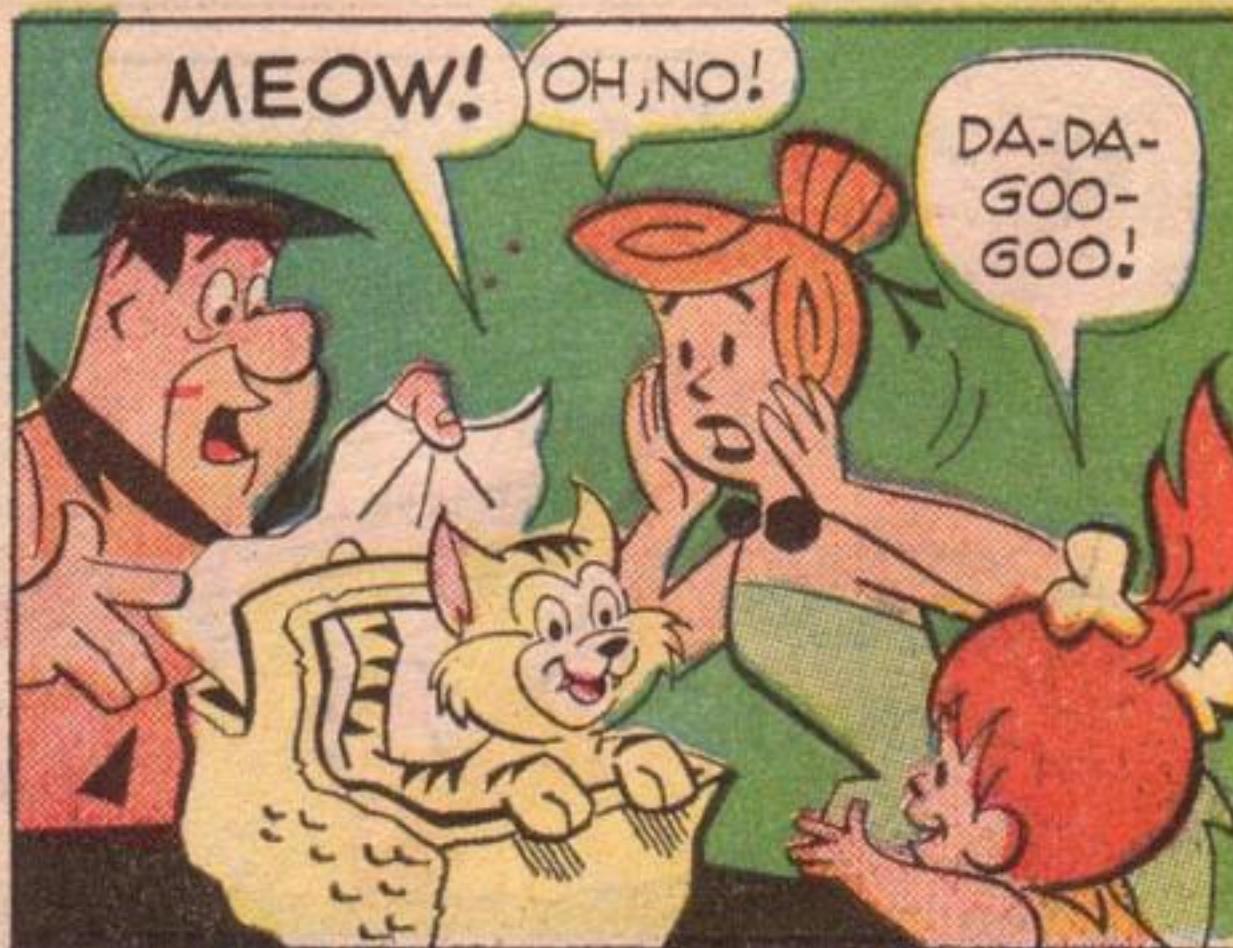
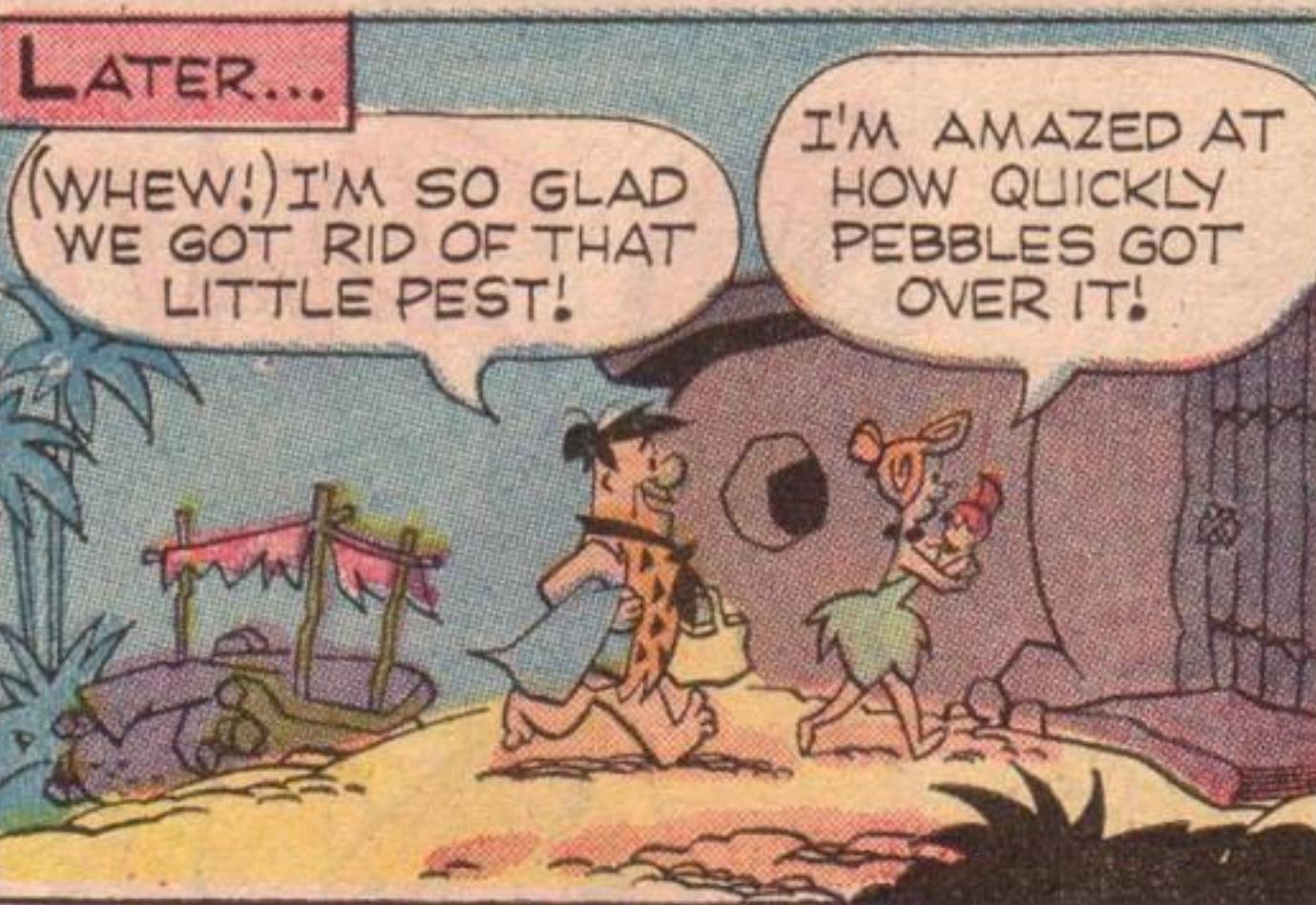
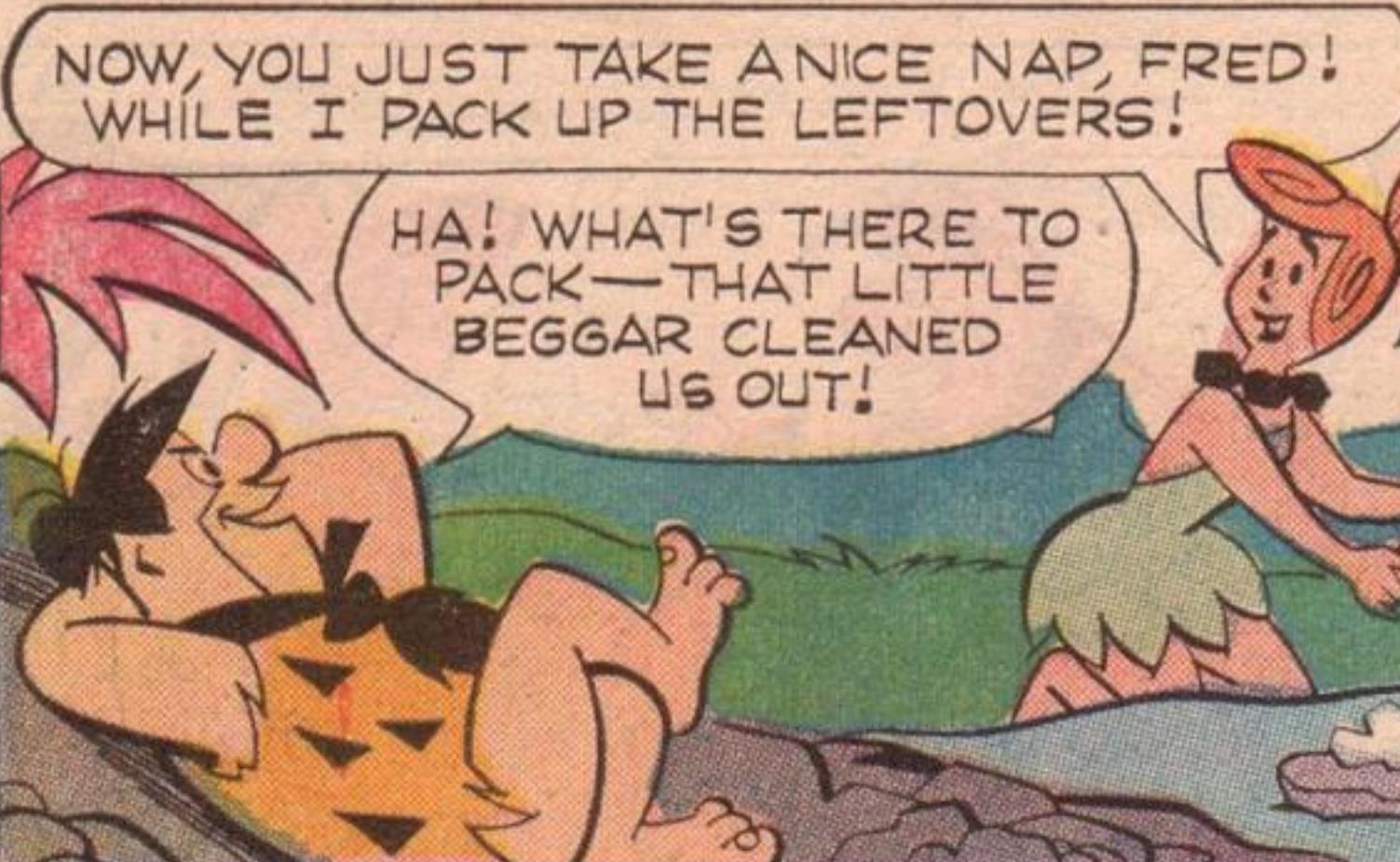
ISN'T THAT DISGUSTING?

ABBA-DABBA-GOO!

NOW, FRED... DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD!

WELL, ALL RIGHT! BUT WE'RE NOT TAKING IT HOME WITH US! THAT'S FOR SURE!

SHHH!



WILMA, ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS?

OF COURSE NOT, FRED! IT MUST'VE SNEAKED INTO THE BASKET WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED!



LOOK AT THAT! WE SIMPLY HAVE TO LET HER KEEP IT!

DA-DA-DOO-GOO!

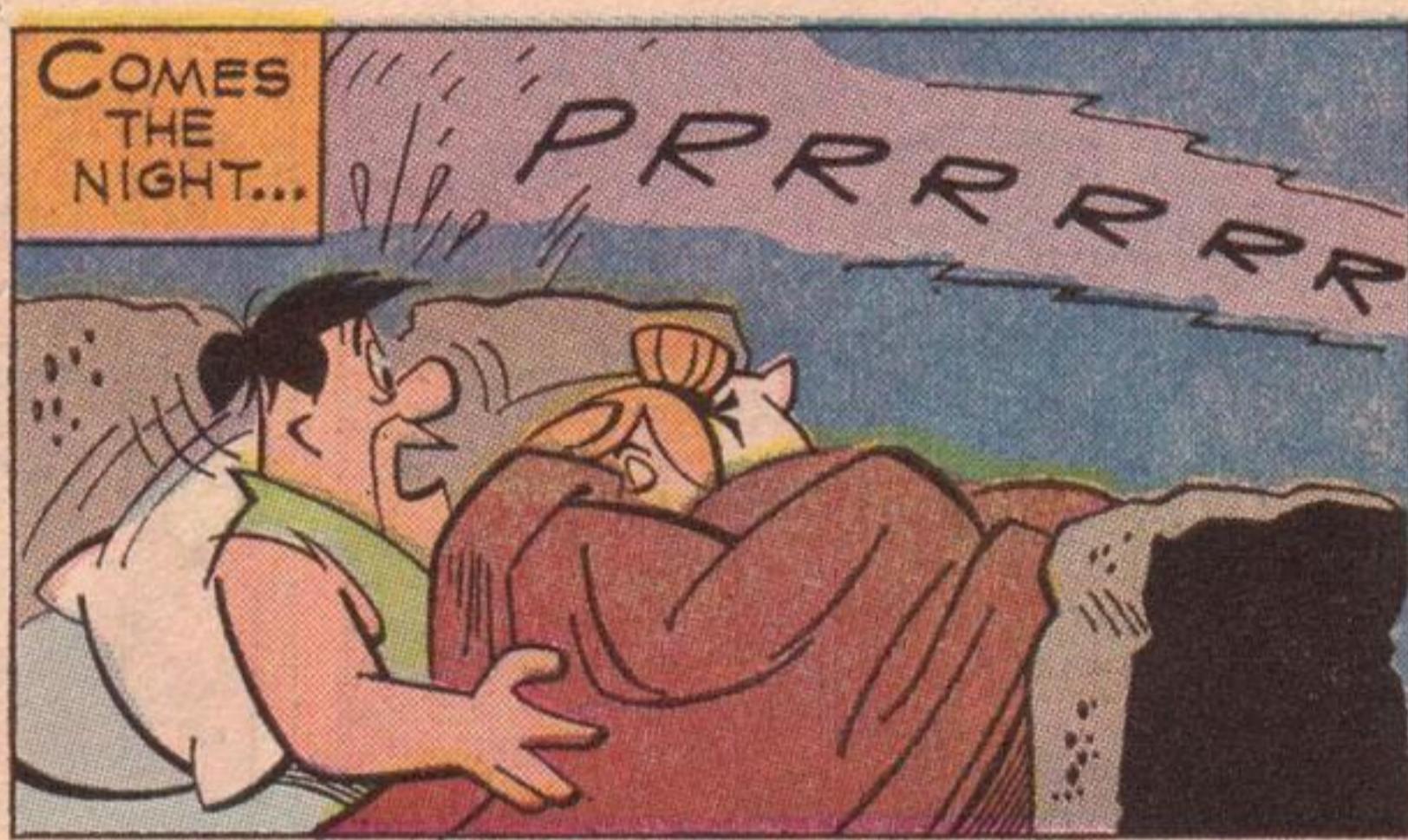
PURR-PURR-



OH, ALL RIGHT... I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

COMES THE NIGHT...

PRRRRRRRR



TWO HOURS LATER...

PRRRRRRRR

I CAN'T STAND IT!

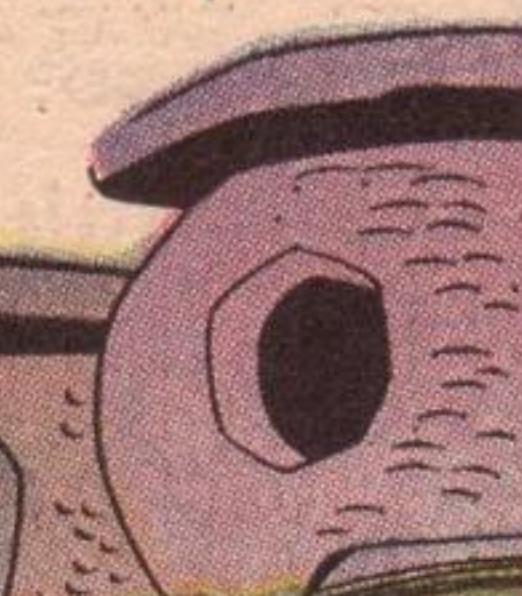


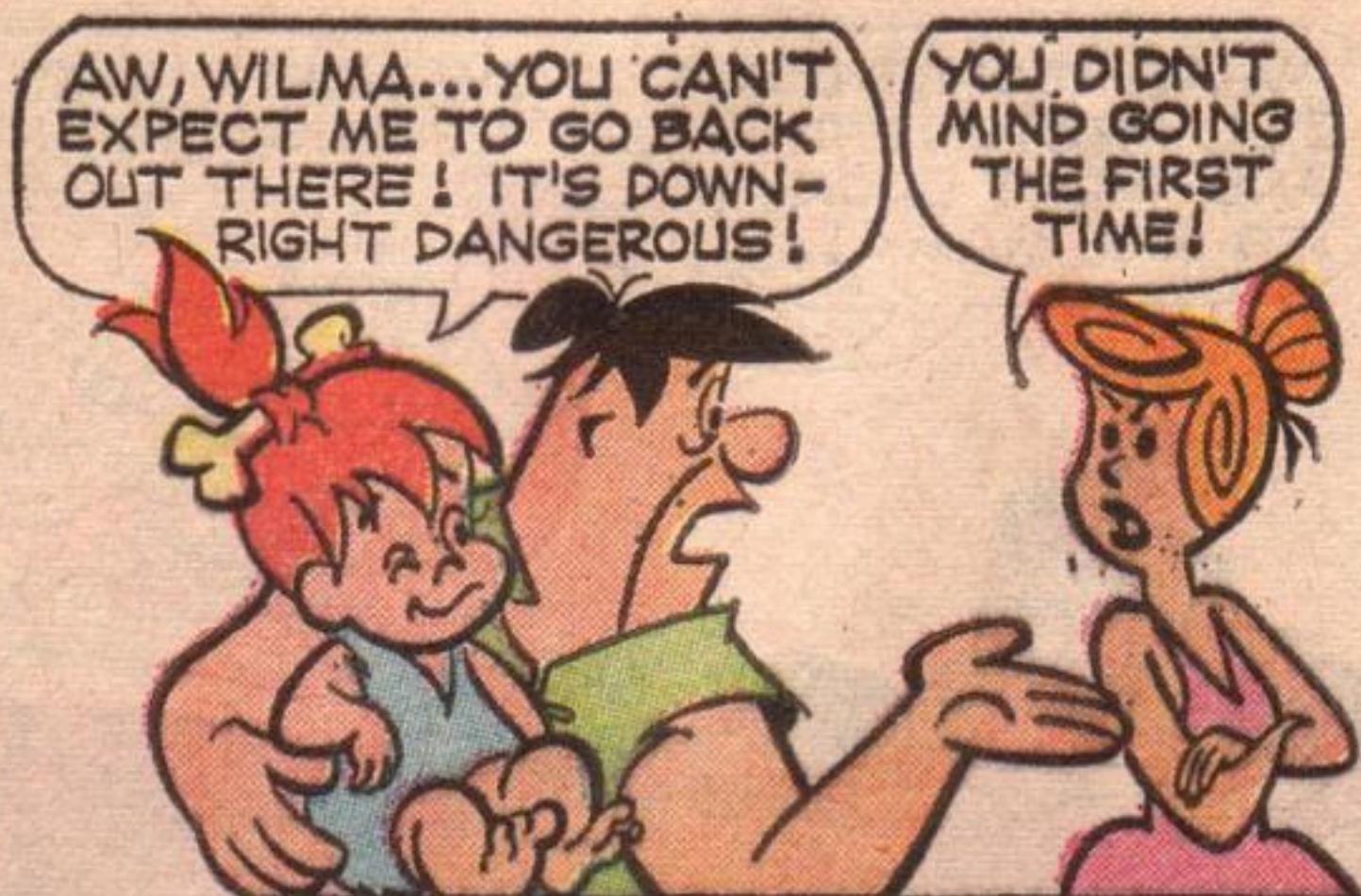
THAT VARMINT HAS GOT TO GO! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME SLEEP!

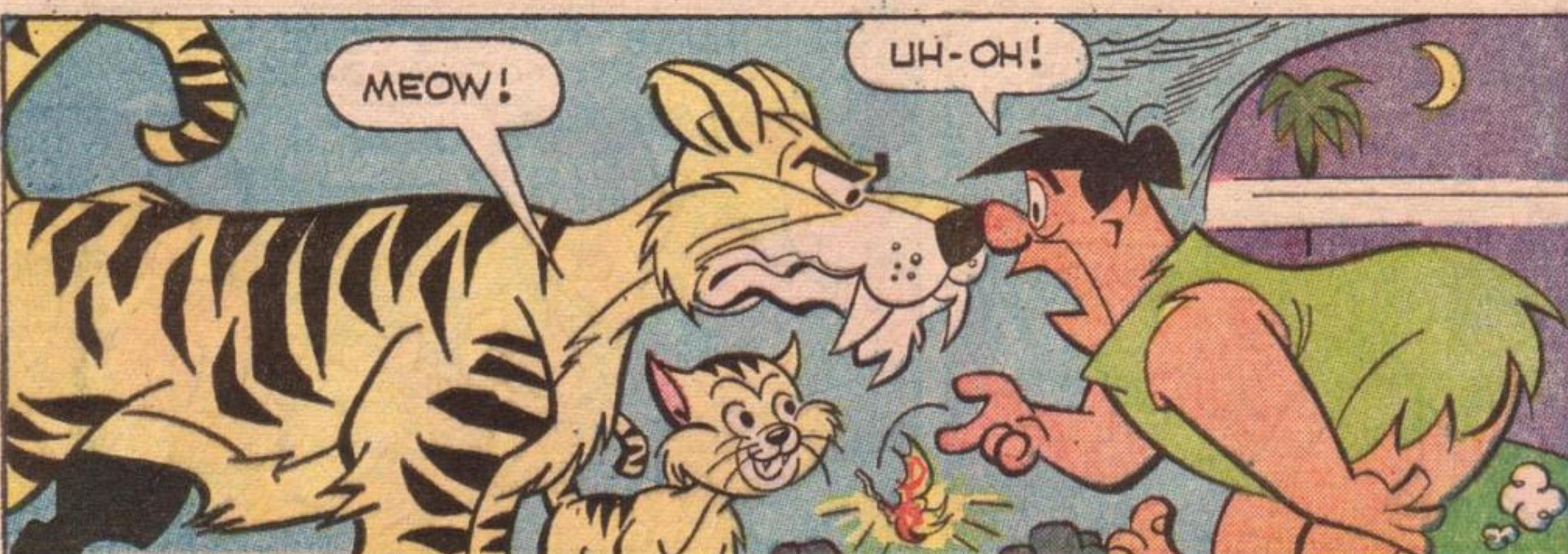
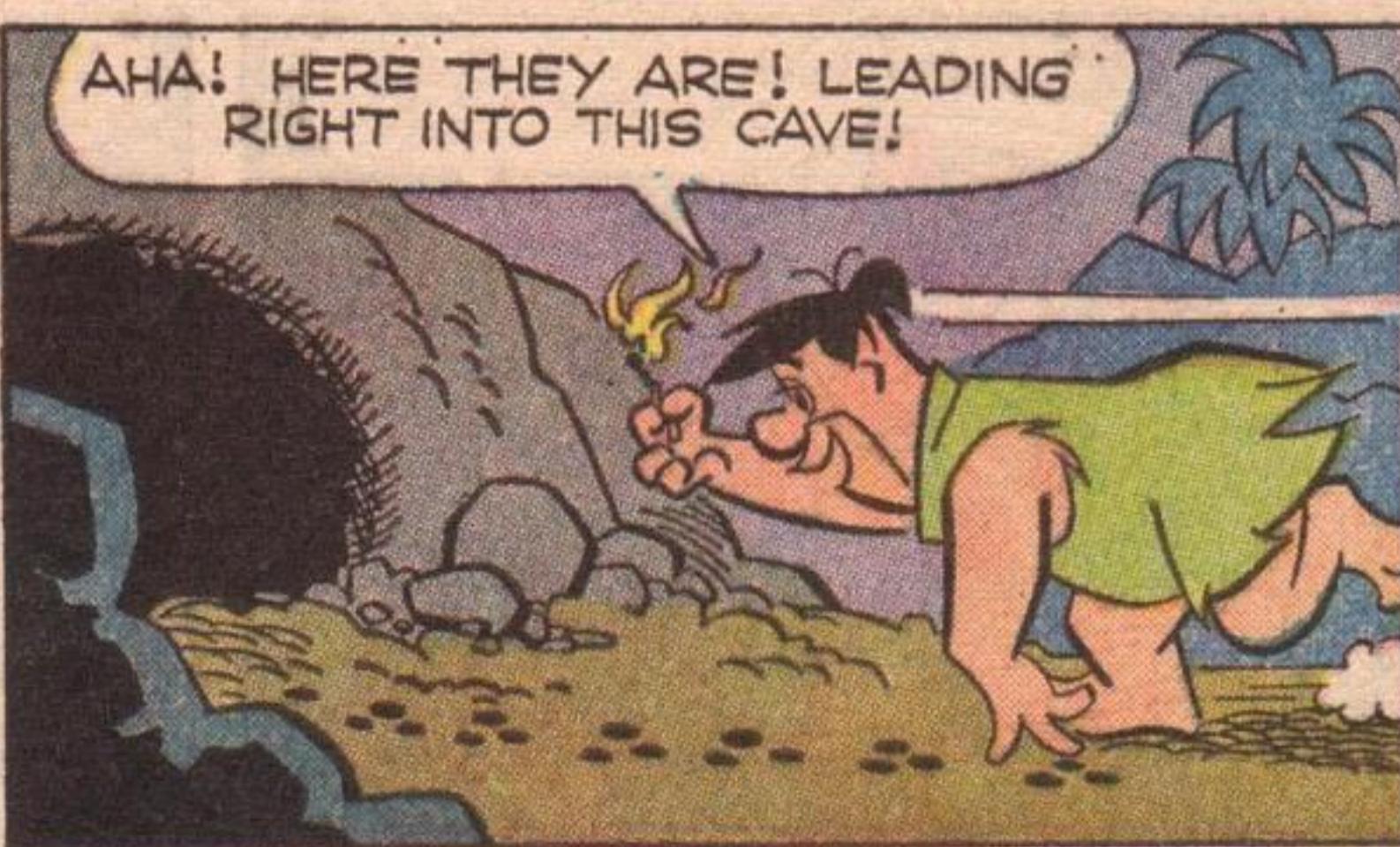
PRRRRRRR



WHAT PEOPLE DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT THEM! I'LL PRETEND THIS LITTLE PEST GOT HOMESICK AND WENT BACK TO HIS MAMA!







SORRY ABOUT THIS, BUT I'M
TAKING IT BACK!



RROURR-R!
HEY! CUT
THAT OUT!
OUCH!



ARRROARR!

YEOW! WILMA! OPEN THE DOOR!
HERE I COME!



SLAM!

(WHEW!) I'M GLAD
THAT'S OVER!

WAIT,
FRED!

WHAT FOR, WILMA?... I
BROUGHT BACK PEBBLES'
KITTY, DIDN'T I?



AFTER ALL I'VE GONE
THROUGH I SHOULD HAVE THE
PLEASURE OF
PRESENTING
IT TO HER
MYSELF!

OF COURSE,
FRED!

DA- DA-
DA!

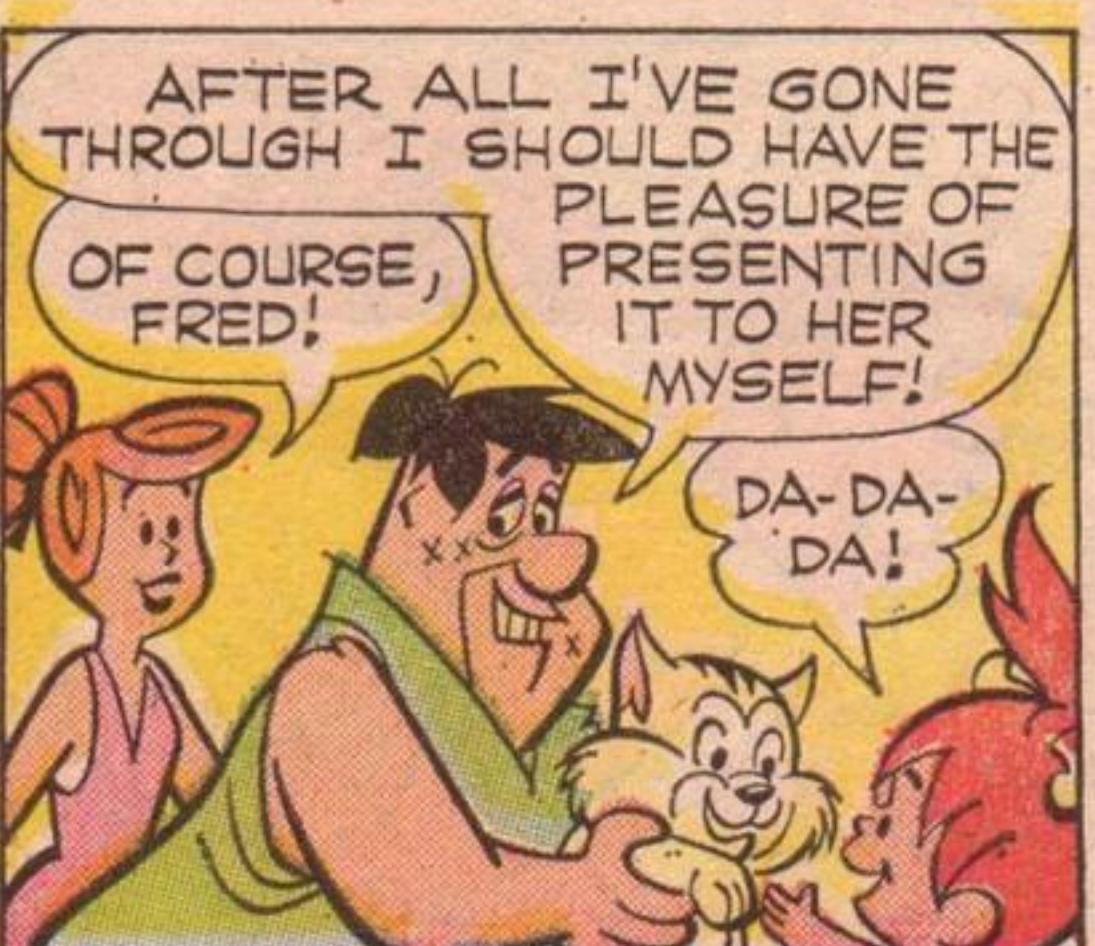
BUT WHILE YOU WERE GONE, HER
FIRST KITTY CAME BACK!

OH, NO!

PURRRRR

PURRR

the
End



Hanna-Barbera THE

FLINTSTONES

DUMB LUCK

YIPPA DAPPA DOO!
IT FINALLY CAME ... MY
GENUINE "LUCKY BASALT"
BOWLING BALL!

"LUCKY
BASALT"?

FLINTSTONE

OH, I KNOW! HE'S THE
CHAMP THAT ALWAYS
LUCKS OUT IN ALL
THE CONTESTS!

RIP!
RIP!

HA! HA! LUCK HAD NOTHING TO DO
WITH IT! IT WAS HIS MASTER TOUCH
WITH THIS **SPECIAL** BOWLING BALL
THAT ALWAYS TURNED THE TRICK!

SMACK!
WHAT'S
THIS?

FRED! LOOK AT **THIS**! MAYBE
HE DID BELIEVE IN LUCK!

LET
ME SEE
THAT!

HMM... A "LUCKY BASALT" GOOD-
LUCK CHARM... COMPLIMENTS
OF THE CHAMP!

HOW
ABOUT
THAT?

LOOK, BARNEY! ALL THIS IS JUST A GIMMICK TO HELP SELL MORE "LUCKY BASALT" BOWLING BALLS!

YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN LUCK, FRED?

CERTAINLY NOT!

THEN DO YOU MIND IF I HAVE THAT GOOD-LUCK PIECE?



BE MY GUEST, BARNEY!

GEE, THANKS, FRED!

ALL IT TAKES IS TALENT AND THE RIGHT GRIP... WATCH THIS!

ER... DON'T GET CARRIED AWAY, FRED!



WHAM!

CRASH!

LOOKS LIKE YOU MADE A STRIKE, ALL RIGHT, FRED!

OH, NO!

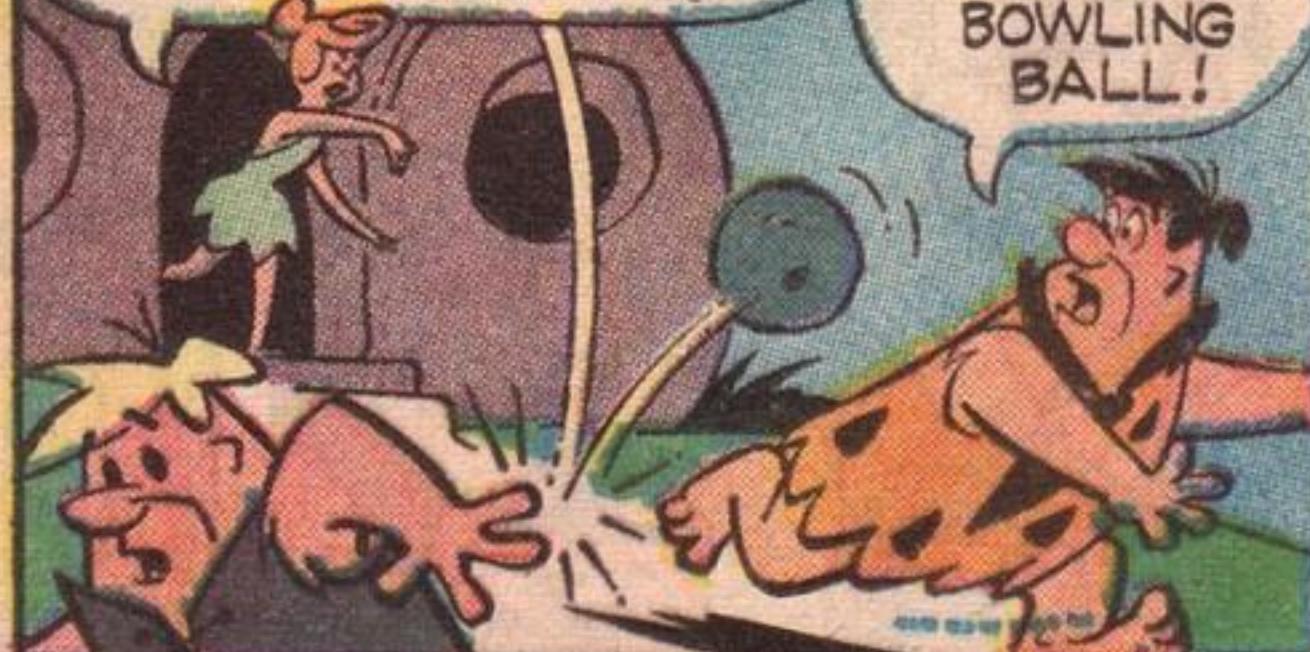
FRED FLINTSTONE! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO ROLL BOWLING BALLS IN THE HOUSE?

I'M SORRY, WILMA... IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT!



TAKE IT AND GET OUT OF HERE! AND DON'T GRUMBLE WHEN YOU GET THE REPAIR BILL!

OKAY, OKAY! BUT TAKE IT EASY! THAT'S A NEW BOWLING BALL!



HEH! HEH! MAYBE YOU
SHOULD'VE HUNG ONTO THIS
LUCK PIECE AFTER ALL,
FRED!

WILL
YOU
STOP
IT!

OKAY, WISE GUY...THE
CHARM IS ALL YOURS!
GO AHEAD AND PUT IT
TO A TEST!

JUST MAKE A WISH FOR
SOMETHING...ANYTHING!

HMM...WHAT I'D
REALLY LIKE IS A
NEW CAR!

HA! HA! HERE COMES A SNAZZY NEW
BUGGY! I SUPPOSE IT'S THE ANSWER
TO YOUR WISH!

MAYBE
SO, FRED!

PARDON, PLEASE, BUT COULD YOU
TELL ME WHERE I COULD FIND A
GENT NAMED BARNEY RUBBLE?

THAT'S ME!

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU JUST WON
THIS NEW CAR IN THE MUNCHY CRUNCHY
HAPPY NEIGHBOR CONTEST!

HEAR THAT,
FRED?

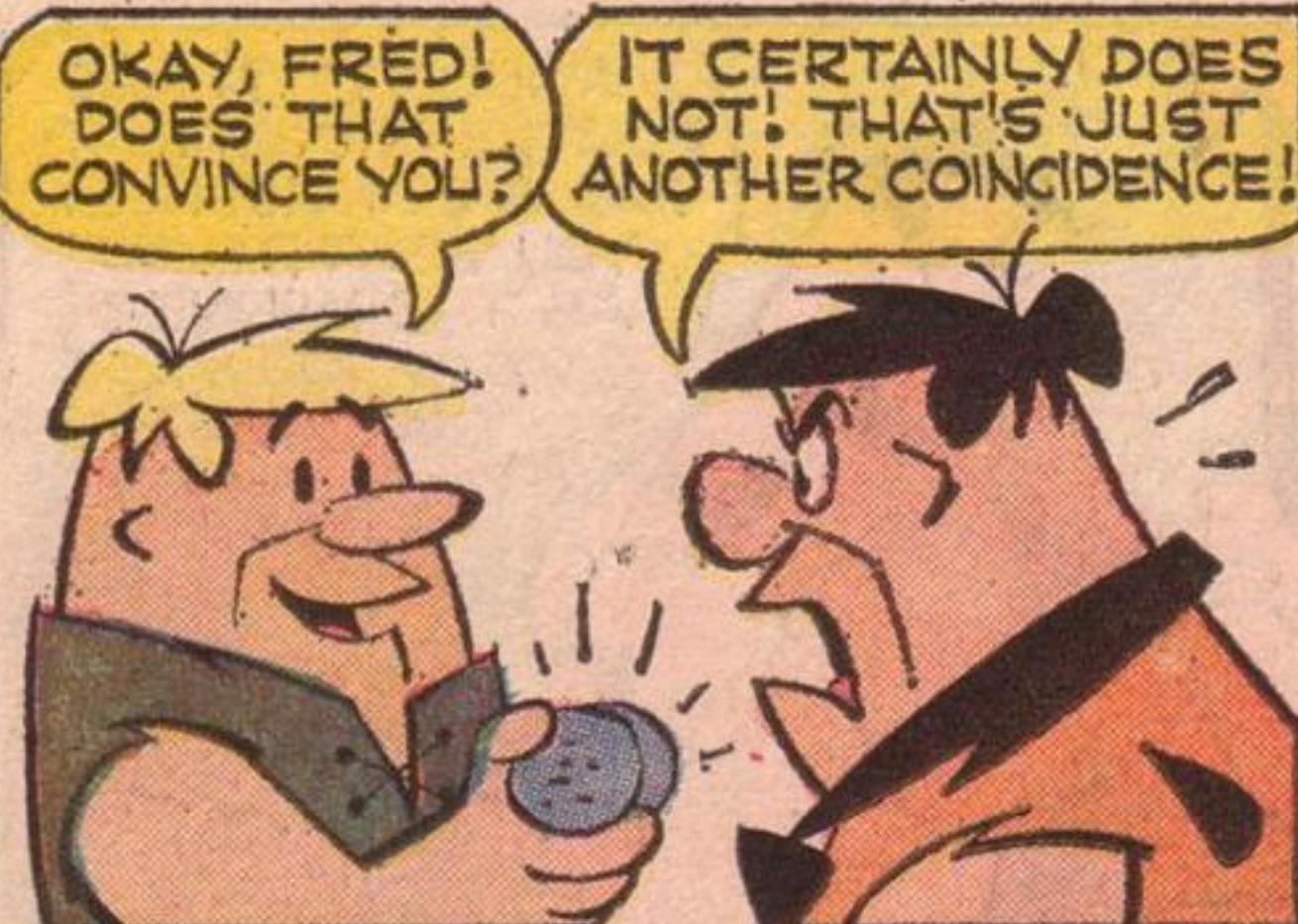
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT WAS
PRETTY FAST SERVICE I GOT ON
THAT WISH... WOULD YOU CARE TO
GO FOR A SPIN, FRED?

I WOULD NOT, AND
FURTHERMORE, THAT
WAS A COINCIDENCE!
YOU WERE PICKED
AS THE WINNER
BEFORE YOU MADE
THAT WISH!

HAVE IT YOUR WAY, FRED!
I'LL BE SEEING YOU
AROUND!

HOLD IT JUST
ONE MINUTE,
BARNEY!

LET'S GIVE THAT LUCK PIECE
A *REAL* TRY! SUPPOSE YOU
MAKE ANOTHER WISH...



WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BOWLING CONTEST! GO GET THAT CRUMBY BOWLING BALL OF YOURS!

OKAY!

SO... ALL RIGHT, BARNEY, *MAKE A WISH!* THAT'S THE *ONLY WAY* YOU CAN BEAT ME WITH THAT THING!

OKAY, FRED! I WISH TO WIN!

YAPPA-DAPPA-DOO!

IT'S GOING TO MISS!

TOO BAD, FRED! NOW WATCH *ME!*

KLUNK!

SEE—IT'S A STRIKE!

BLAM!

ELEVEN STRIKES LATER...

YOU WIN, BARNEY!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SIMPLY DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

IT ALL MUST BE DUE TO THIS LUCKY WISHING-ROCK, FRED!

I AM BEGINNING TO THINK THAT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION!

BLAM!

LET'S GIVE IT ONE MORE TEST AND SEE, BARNEY!

OKAY! I WISH FOR A NEW BOWLING BALL!

THAT'S A GOOD WISH! THERE, YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A NEW BOWLING BALL AND I'LL TAKE BACK THAT LUCKY STONE!

BUT—

NO BUTS ABOUT IT! AS LONG AS I HAVE THE LUCK PIECE, THIS OLD CRUMBY BALL OF YOURS WILL DO JUST FINE!

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW FIRST!

DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! I'M MAKING A WISH!

HEY! WHAT GIVES? I WISH FOR A STRIKE AND NOTHING HAPPENED!

IT'S SIMPLE, FRED!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU!

BONK!

THE FINE PRINT ON THE BACK SIDE SAYS THE LUCKY STONE IS ONLY GOOD FOR *FOUR WISHES*, AND I'VE ALREADY MADE THEM!

BOWLING

I MIGHT'VE KNOWN THERE WAS A GYP IN IT SOMEPLACE! THE NEXT TIME I GET A PACKAGE, I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR ROCK-PICKIN' MITTS IN YOUR POCKETS!

OUCH!
HAVE A HEART,
FRED!

KLUNK!

**GOLD KEY CLUB
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Reader's Page ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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GIANT ANTEATER

Elizabeth Monté
St. Martinville, Louisiana



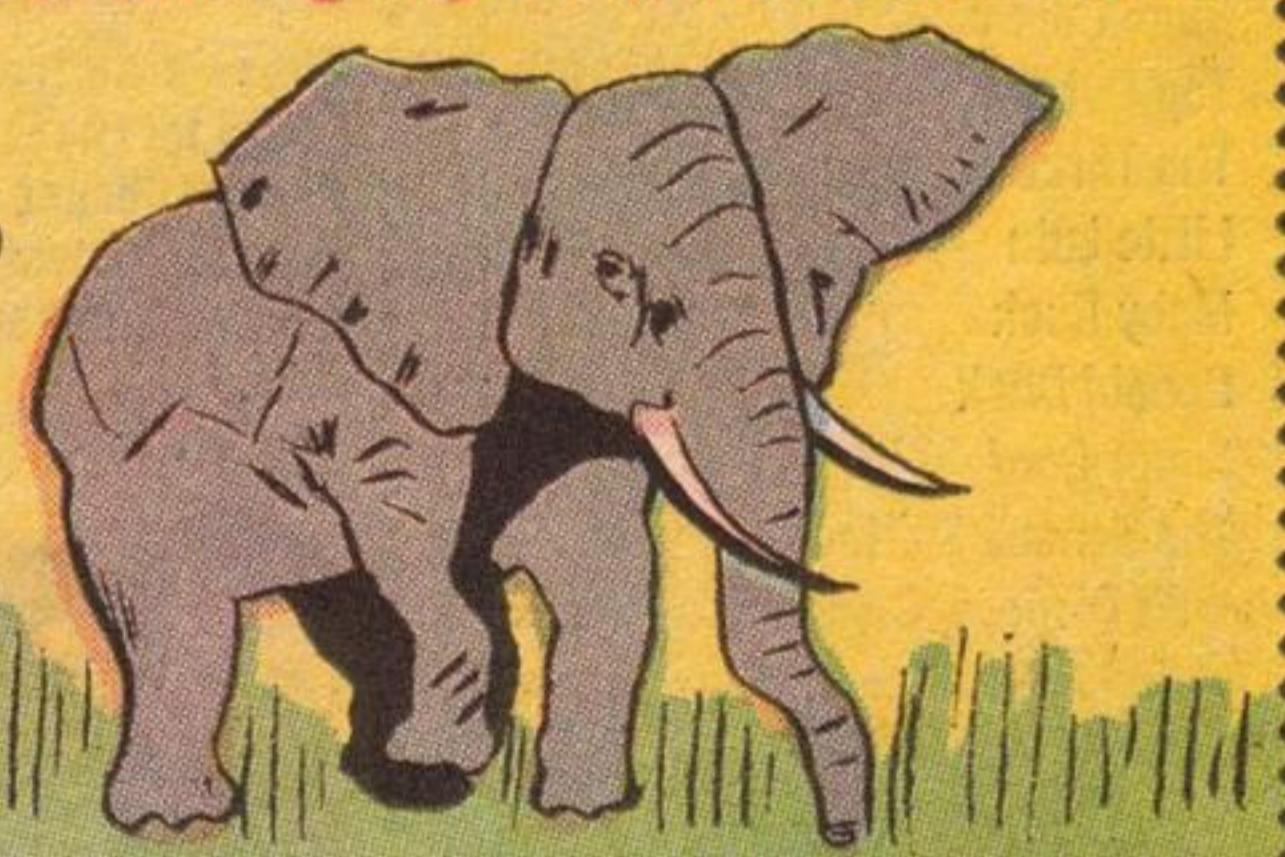
DOLPHIN

Mark Simmet
New Ulm, Minnesota



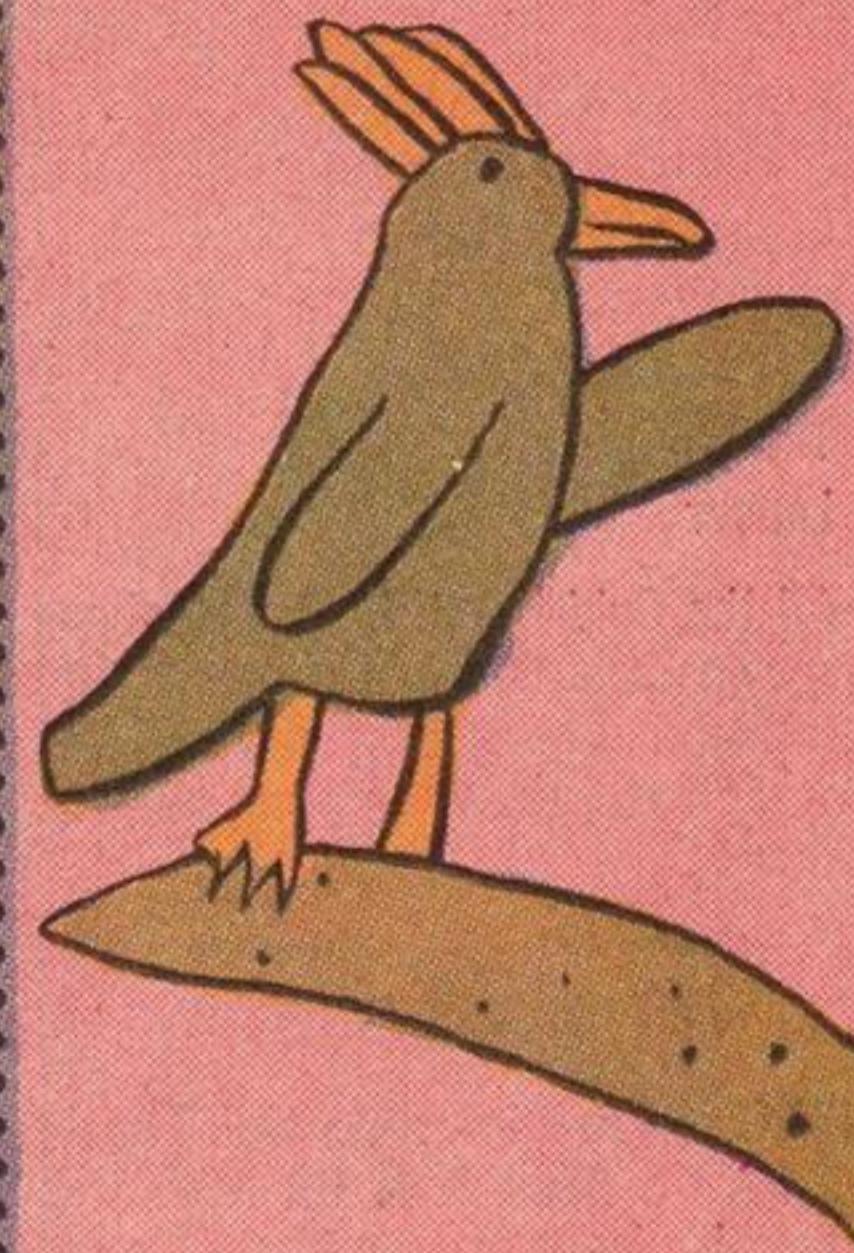
TWIN BEAUTIES

Marcia White
Scottsbluff, Nebraska



ELEPHANT

Don Bishop
Maple Heights, Ohio



AN AFRICAN BIRD

Cheryl Phillips
Jacksonville, Florida

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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**GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS**

JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: Why are horses hard to get along with?
Answer: They always say "neigh."

Sherry Gail Griffith—Worthington, Ohio

Riddle: How many balls of string would it take to reach the moon?

Answer: Just one, but it would have to be a big one.

Steven Sellon—La Verne, California

Riddle: What did the elephant say to the ant?

Answer: I have a terrible crush on you.

Cindy Hamilton—Hayward, California

Waiter: Would you like your coffee black?

Customer: What other colors do you have?

Janet LaBonte—Concordia, Kansas

Riddle: What do ghosts eat for supper?

Answer: Fright chicken.

Cathy Cook—Atlanta, Georgia

Mom: Did you fall down with your new pants on?

Tom: Yes, there wasn't time to take them off.

Angela Muncillo—Omaha, Nebraska

Father: Congratulations. You usually talk on the phone for two hours, but only 45 minutes this time. Why?

Daughter: Well, this time it was a wrong number.

Tina Ruppert—Gaithersburg, Maryland

Riddle: Why did the farmer name his hog Ink?

Answer: Because he kept running out of the pen.

Diane Uchrin—Fords, New Jersey

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Riddle: Why is a cat longer at night than in the morning?

Answer: Because he's let out at night and taken in in the morning.

David Newton—Fresno, California

Mother: Would you like some more alphabet soup?

Daughter: No thanks, Ma. I couldn't eat another syllable.

Stephen MacDougall—Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada

Pat: What are you taking for your cold?

Fred: I don't know. How much will you give me?

Brenda VanTasell—DeSoto, Kansas

Riddle: What kind of fish do dogs like to chase?

Answer: Catfish.

Donna Kresky—Owego, New York

Riddle: What did Tennessee?

Answer: The same thing Arkansas.

Susan Fleming—Spartanburg, South Carolina

Teacher: Sam, what is your favorite state?

Sam: Mississippi.

Teacher: How do you spell it?

Sam: Er . . . I like Ohio much better.

Larry Mar—Cumberland, British Columbia, Canada

Riddle: What are the biggest ants in the world?

Answer: Gi-ants.

Belinda Villanueva—Coleman, Texas

Jack: Which game do you think is the best?

Tom: The one I win.

Danny Saepo—Indianapolis, Indiana

Hope: Ouch! That hot water burned my hand.

Mope: You should have felt it before you put your hand in it.

Annette Moisan—Newburyport, Massachusetts

Lor: I wish I was born 400 years ago.

Joanne: Why?

Lor: Because I wouldn't have had to learn so much history.

Roberta Shlofsky—Orangeburg, New York

Farmer Boy: My father can't decide whether to buy a cow or a tractor.

City Boy: He'd look funny riding a cow.

Farmer Boy: Well, he'd look even funnier milking a tractor.

Greg Pollestad—Munich, North Dakota

Riddle: Why do dragons sleep in the daytime?

Answer: So they can hunt knights.

Sharon Anne Clark—Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, Canada

Farmer: Would you like to take this chicken home to eat?

Marvin: Yes, I would — but what does it eat?

Patricia Guelker—St. Louis, Missouri

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Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

IZZY'S WHIZZY WEAPON

HEY, KIDS... IZZY EINSTONE, THE JUVENILE SCIENTIST, IS SURROUNDED BY DANGEROUS SAURUSES!

TO HIS RESCUE!

SNORT!

!?

GRK!

WHEEZ!

STOP IN YOUR NEBBY TRACKS, YOU BUSYBODIES!

HUH?

I PREFER TO CONDUCT THIS EXPERIMENT WITHOUT OUTSIDE HELP!

WOW! LOOK AT HIS CLUB BOUNCE EFFORTLESSLY FROM SKULL TO SKULL, ALMOST QUICKER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW!

HMM! EXCELLENT PERFORMANCE, EH?

* BOP! BOP! *

BoP!

BUT
THEY'RE ONLY
STUNNED!

MY PETRIFIED
CLUB WOULD HAVE
DONE BETTER!

BUT I AM ABLE TO ESCAPE! AND A
HARDER CLUB WOULDN'T BOUNCE
FOR RAPID-FIRE RAPS!

ALSO A RUBBER CLUB
DOESN'T BREAK!

RUBBER?
WHAT'S
THAT?

SPROINK!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE SAP FROM
THIS TREE! HEH... RUBBER-CLUBBERY
WILL REVOLUTIONIZE SAURUS-BOPPING!

HMM! I THINK
IZZY'S HIT ON
A GOOD THING!

YOU WILL SOON BE ABLE TO PURCHASE
RUBBER CLUBS FROM ME AT A REASON-
ABLE PRICE, KIDS!

THANKS!

IZZY
EINSTONE

HUMPH! WHY PAY IZZY
WHEN WE CAN MAKE OUR
OWN CLUBS OUT OF
RUBBER?

YEAH!

C'MON, GUYS! LET'S
GATHER SAP!

YO-HO-HO!
ME FOR A
RAPID-RAP
CLUB!

AND SHORTLY...

UGH! IT SURE IS
A STICKY MESS!

BROTHER!

WELL, STICKY OR NOT, HERE COMES A RAGING SNAGGY-SAURUS FOR US TO PRACTICE ON!

SNORT- GRR- HUFF!

TAKE THAT, YOU POACHED-BRAINED BEAST!

IT DIDN'T BOUNCE!

SLOTCH!

GRN^X!

IT STUCK!

LEGOO OF MY CLUB!

HALP! I'M BEING CAVE-KIDNAPPED BY A RAGING SNAGGY-SAURUS!

THIS IS A JOB FOR ROCKY RANGER!

POOR SMALL STUFF!

CALL-IN TUBE

EEK! HALP! WHY DID I EVER INSTALL THAT CALL-IN TUBE?

TO THE RESCUE, FLAPPY, FAITHFUL, SWOOPING STEED!

SNX!

THERE'S THE VICTIM, FLAPPY!
AFTER HIM!

SMKD!

HALP!

GOT'CHA!

LET GO OF THAT
STICK-UM, WILL YOU?

CAN'T!

FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

ERRK!

OOPS!

ZI,
PI!

SNAP!

ZUNK!

BRAVO! YOU'VE GOT THE
MAKINGS OF A SECRET
WEAPON, SMALL STUFF!

WHERE'S
IZZY?

AND...

OF COURSE YOU CAN'T USE
RAW RUBBER! IT NEEDS TO
BE HEATED AND CHEMICALLY
TREATED!

NOW HE
TELLS US!

WELL, YOU WIN,
IZZY...WE'LL EACH
BUY ONE!

MAKE IT
TWO
FOR ME!

AFTER WHAT I'VE BEEN
THROUGH, YOU DON'T EXPECT
ME TO WALK, DO YOU?

RUBBER
CLUB
SALE

SPRING!
SPRING!

the
End

THE CRYSTAL CAPER



Perry Gunnite was sitting quietly at his desk when a man dressed in flowing robes and a turban dashed into his office.

"Mr. Gunnite! You must help me! My most valuable possession has been stolen!" cried the strangely dressed man.

"Say, I know you," Perry said. "You're Swami Salami, the famous mind reader and medium. If something's been stolen, why don't you just look in your crystal ball to find it? Heh, heh, heh . . ."

The Swami gave Perry two conks on the head for being a wise guy and then politely informed him that what had just been stolen was his crystal ball.

"Who do you think would want to steal a crystal ball?" asked Perry.

"Look, I came here for answers, not questions. Questions I get all day long at my fortune-telling booth," yelled Swami Salami. But then he paused for a minute . . . "Come to think of it, who would want a crystal ball but another medium? And the only other swami in town is Swami Yogurt!" cried Salami. "He has always been jealous of my crystal ball. It's bigger than his and gets much better picture reception . . . in color, too!"

"That's it," said Perry. "Swami Yogurt must be the thief. We'll go and search his place right now. Your good thinking gave me the clues I needed."

As they went out the door, Swami Salami said, "If I'd really been a good thinker I would've figured this out before coming to you and saved myself a big fee" Perry told him to quit thinking.

Shortly they arrived in front of Swami Yogurt's place of business. A big sign read: "SWAMI YOGURT TELLS ALL!"

"Sounds like a big tattletale to me," Perry mused out loud.

Inside, the evil Swami Yogurt gloated over his new crystal ball. He was, indeed, the thief. He also was dressed in flowing robes and a tall turban . . . the standard costume for swamis and mediums.

"Heh, heh . . . at last I've got old Salami's twenty-one inch crystal ball instead of my seventeen incher," chuckled Yogurt.

"You may get seventeen to twenty-one days in jail for this, Swami Yogurt," yelled our hero as he smashed through the door. (He always smashes through doors . . . even unlocked ones. It looks so much more heroic.)

While Perry was recovering, Swami Yogurt dashed outside with the crystal ball.

Swami Yogurt was a fast runner, so by the time Perry and Salami caught up, he had run around the corner and all the way to the end of a pier at the harbor. There was no crystal ball in his hands.

"What did you do with my crystal ball, you villain?" cried Swami Salami.

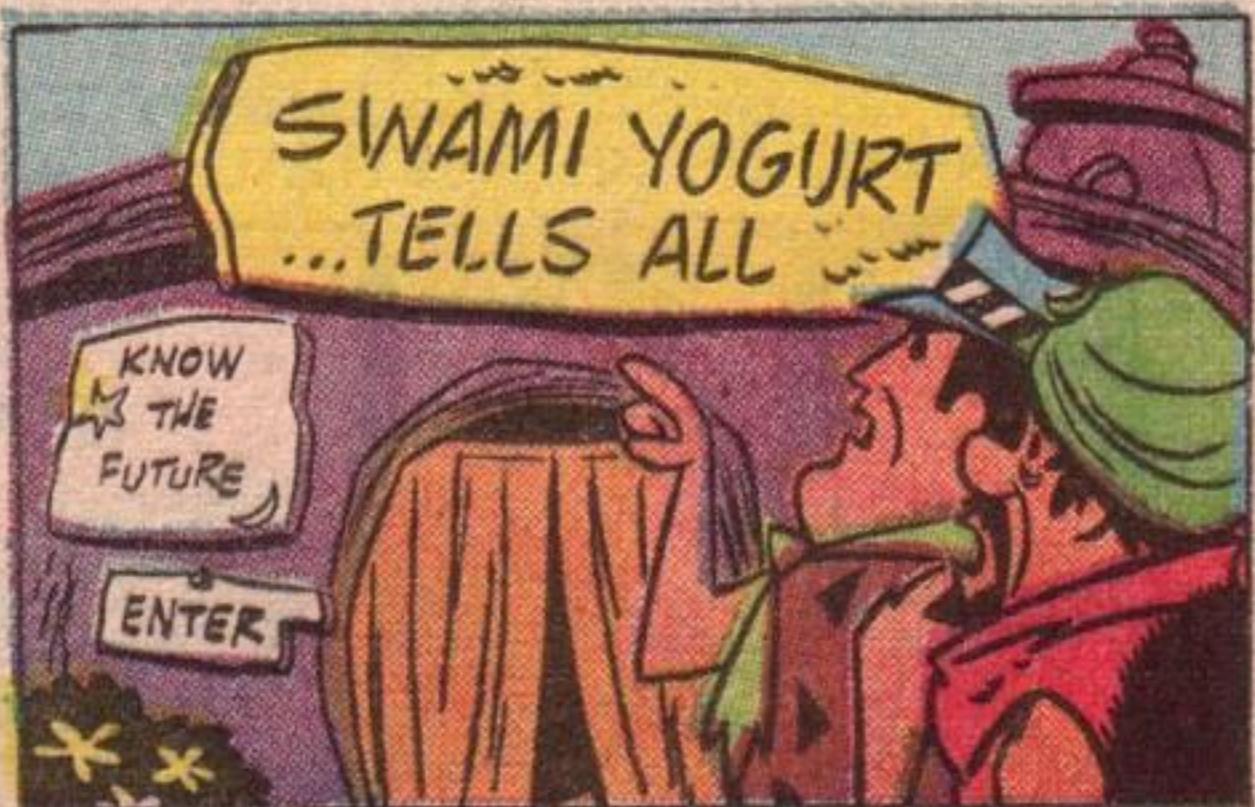
"I tossed it into the ocean," replied the evil medium, laughing gleefully.

"Don't believe that baloney, Salami," said Perry as he hit Yogurt's turban.

As the tall turban fell to the ground, it revealed the crystal ball, balanced on top of Swami Yogurt's head!

On the way back to the police station, Salami asked Perry how he knew Yogurt was lying, and how he got the idea to hit the turban off.

"Easy," replied Perry. "I got suspicious when I saw him so happy even though his plot to steal the ball had failed. I figured he must still have it, and I followed some advice my mother gave me long ago . . . always strike a happy medium!"



Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES

ROCKY ROAD TO RICHES

FRED!
GET UP! YOU'LL
BE LATE FOR
WORK!

HUH?

DON'T YOU
WANT A SIP
OF COFFEE?

NO TIME FOR THAT!
I'VE GOT TO PICK
UP BARNEY!

HEY, BETTY! TELL BARNEY TO GET
A MOVE ON OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR WORK!

SORRY, FRED,
BUT BARNEY HAS
ALREADY LEFT!

SCREECH!

ZOOM!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! NOW I'VE
GOT TO FACE THE BOSS ALL BY
MYSELF! IT'S NOT LIKE BARNEY TO
RUN OUT ON HIS BEST PAL!

BOY! WHAT A RAT RACE!
THERE SHOULD BE A BETTER
WAY TO GET AHEAD THAN
WORKING
IN A
QUARRY!

WHAT'S THIS? SAY...
THIS IS JUST THE BREAK
I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR!

**NELL'S CARGO
EXPRESS**

SCREECH!

HELLO, MISS NELL!
DOES THAT SIGN
REALLY MEAN
WHAT IT SAYS?

YOU CAN
READ, CAN'T
YOU?

I SURE CAN!
WHAT KIND OF
HELP ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?

I'M IN NEED OF
A SPECIAL AGENT!
I HAVE A VERY
VALUABLE CARGO
TO DELIVER!

YOU NEEDN'T
LOOK ANY
FURTHER! I'M
YOUR MAN!

HMM... IT'LL BE
DANGEROUS WORK!
ARE YOU SURE YOU
CAN HANDLE IT?

SURE, I'M
SURE! DANGER
IS MY MIDDLE
NAME!

YOU'RE HIRED!
BUT YOU'LL BE
NEEDING A HELPER!
KNOW WHERE YOU
CAN FIND ONE?

JUST LEAVE IT
TO ME! I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK!

VERY WELL,
BUT HURRY! WE
ARE ON A TIGHT
SCHEDULE!

YAPPA-DAPPA-DOO!!!
THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

Zoom
**BEDROCK
QUARRY**

HEY, YOU OLD MISER!
I'M QUITTING! YOU'LL JUST HAVE
TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME!

WELL NOW, THAT SHOULDN'T BE
HARD, FLINTSTONE...WE'VE DONE
WITHOUT YOU FOR THE PAST HOUR
WHILE YOU'VE BEEN
SNOOZING IN BED!

TAKE IT
EASY, FRED!



PAY NO ATTENTION TO
HIM, BOSS...HE
DOESN'T MEAN IT!

OH, YES I
DO! AND SO
DOES MY PAL HERE.
HE'S QUITTING
TOO!



WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME, BARNEY!
COME ON! I'VE GOT US
A MUCH BETTER JOB!



G-GOSH,
FRED, YOU
MUST BE
OUT OF
YOUR
MIND!

I NEVER FELT BETTER
BARNEY! I'VE GOT
A GREAT THING GOING
FOR US!



HERE WE ARE, NELL!
READY TO GO!

GOOD! YOU TWO
LOOK JUST RIGHT
FOR THE JOB!



EVERYTHING IS READY TO ROLL! REMEMBER,
I'M DEPENDING ON YOU TO GET THAT BOX THROUGH!

DON'T YOU
WORRY ABOUT
A THING,
MA'AM!



JUST THE SAME, HERE'S
A MAP OF THE
SECRET ROUTE...
I ADVISE
YOU TO
TAKE IT!



HMM...THIS ROUTE TAKES US OVER SAWTOOTH PASS!

WE WON'T BE NEEDING THE MAP! I KNOW THAT ROUTE WELL..GIDDUP!



LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT MAP, GIMP!

GOOD IDEA, GYP!

PSST! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, FRED! THOSE TOUGHS PICKED UP THAT MAP!

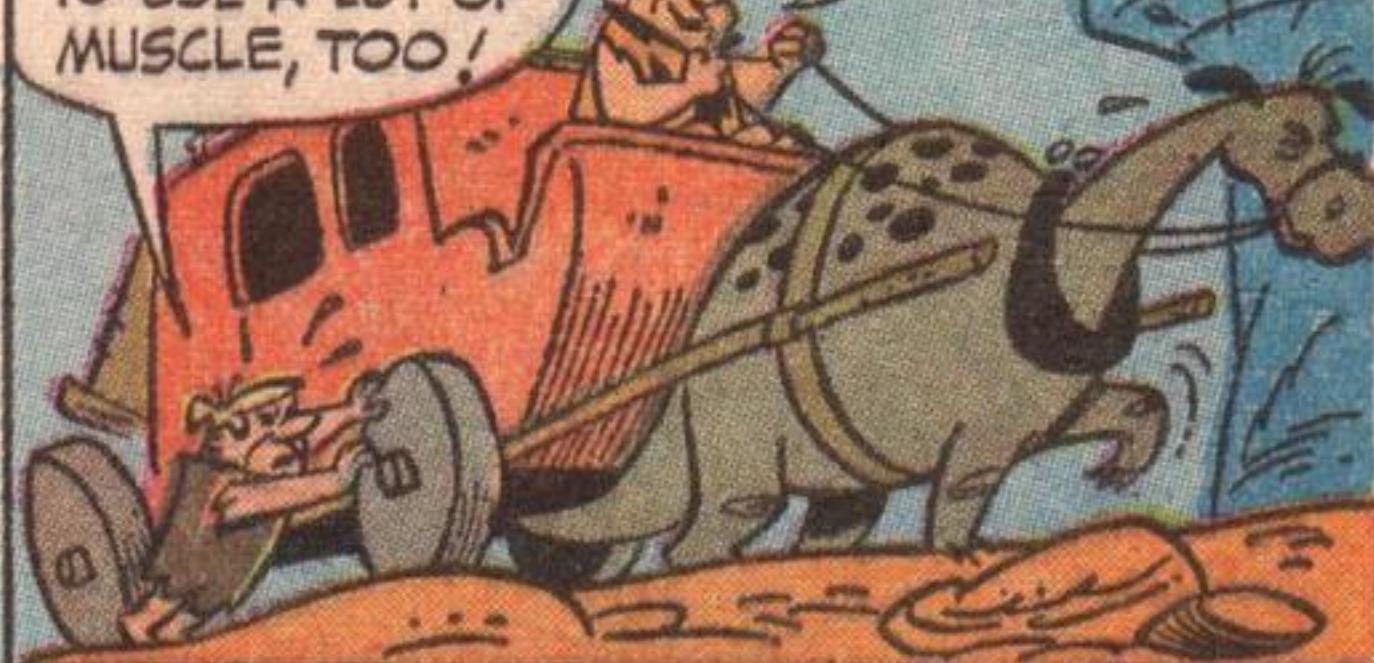
I SAW THEM SNOOPING AROUND, BARNEY! AND I HOPED THEY'D DO JUST THAT! HA!



NOW WE'LL TAKE THE ROUND ABOUT WAY, THROUGH SOAPSTONE GULCH!

GOOD THINKING, FRED!

THIS JOB IS A CINCH! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS USE THE OLD BEAN!

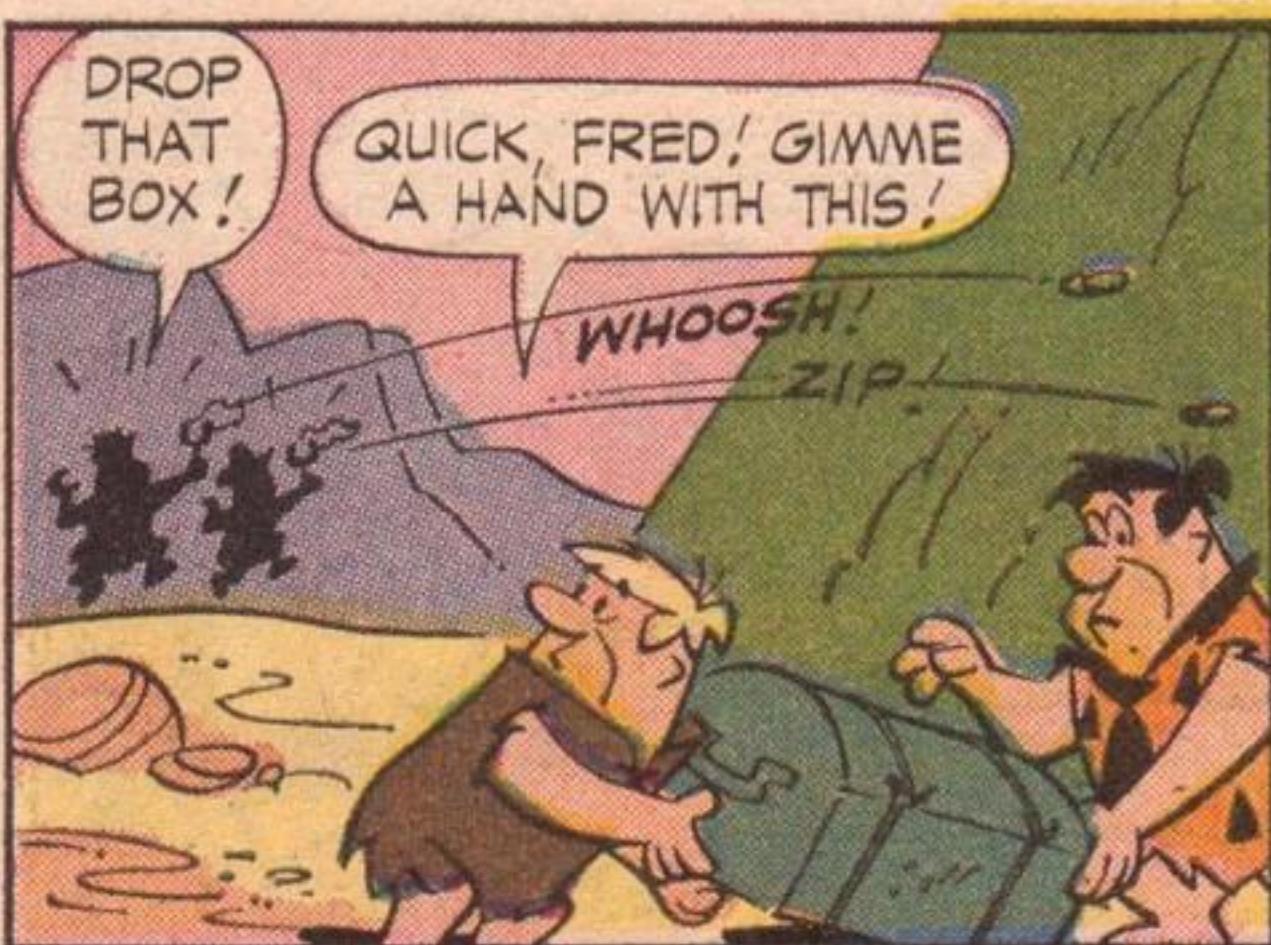
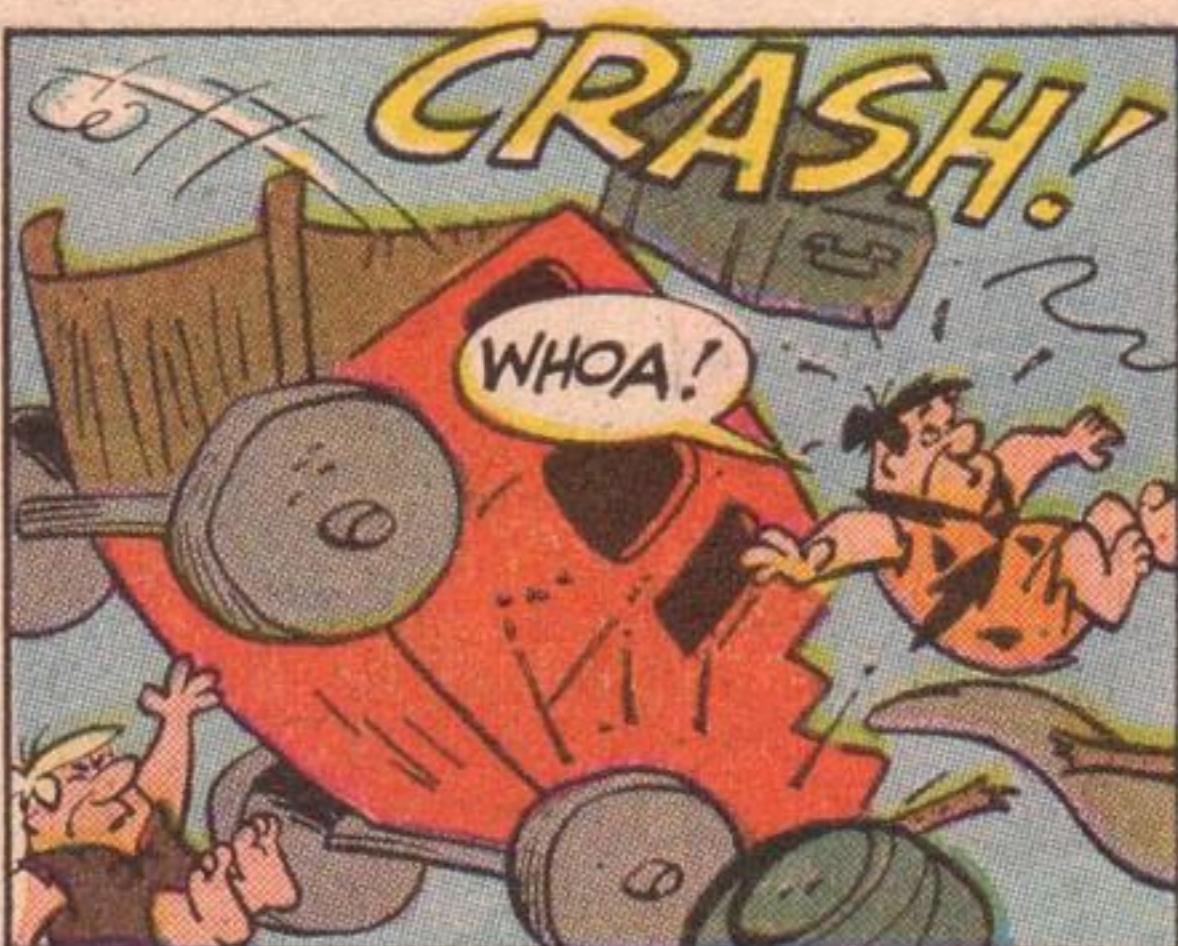
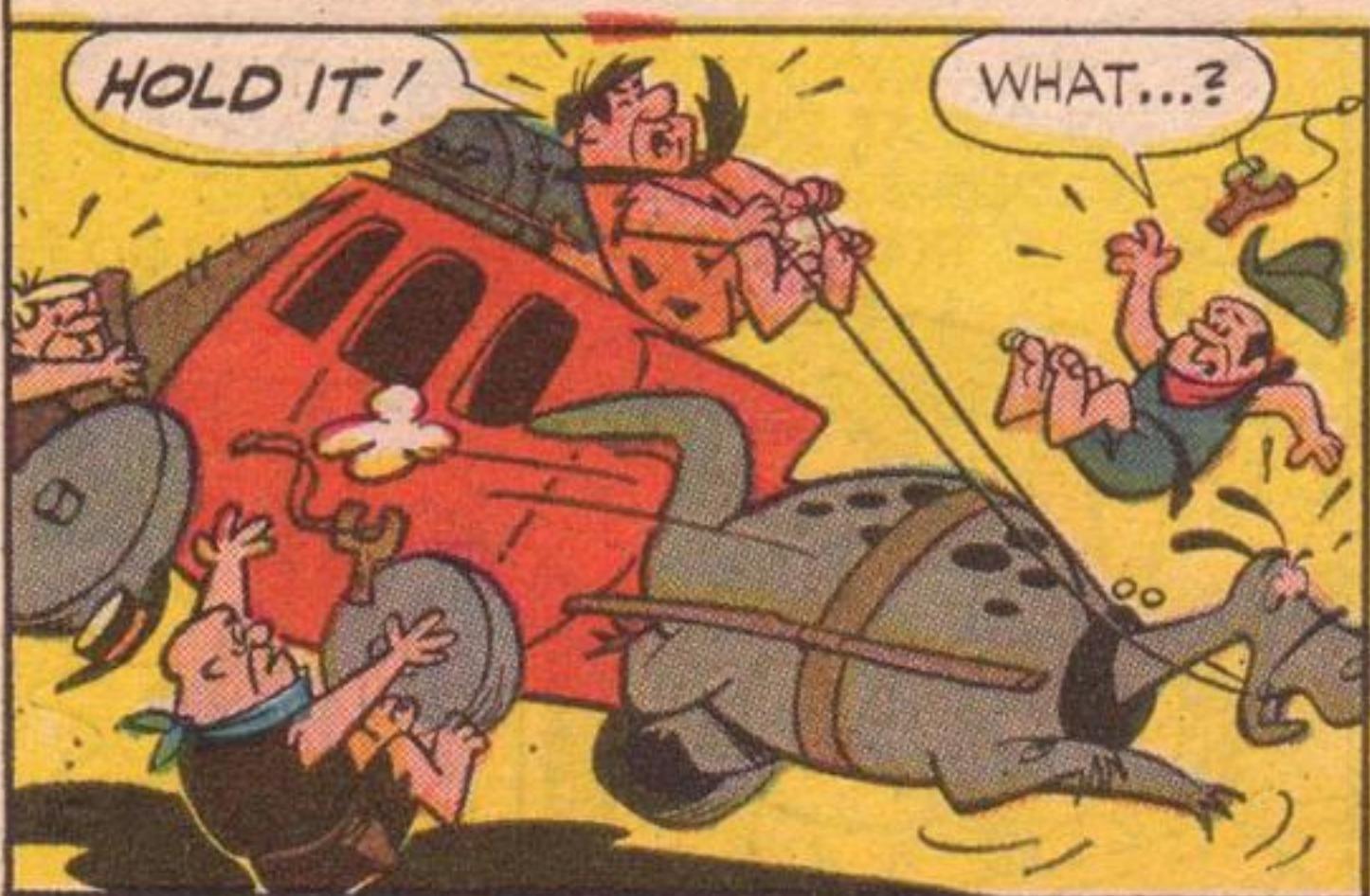


HOURS LATER...

GIVE HER ALL YOU GOT, BARNEY! WE'RE ALMOST TO THE TOP!

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID AN HOUR AGO, FRED!





NOW LET'S HOPE THERE'S
ANOTHER WAY OUT OF HERE!

YOU
SAID
IT!

UH-OH! LOOK
WHO'S WAITING
FOR US!

DON'T YOU THINK WE'D
BETTER GIVE UP, FRED?

NOT ON
YOUR LIFE!

LOOKS
LIKE THE
COAST IS
CLEAR!

I HOPE
YOU'RE
RIGHT!

OKAY! LET'S MAKE
A DASH FOR IT!

THIS
WAY!

ON YOUR TOES,
FRED! WE GOT
TROUBLES COMING!

CRASH!

WHOOSH!

HA!
MISSED
US!

ARE YOU SURE
WE CAN GET
THROUGH HERE,
FRED?

WE'LL HAVE TO!
THERE'S NO OTHER
WAY PAST
THOSE THUGS!

WELL, FRED,
I GUESS THIS
IS THE END
OF THE TRAIL!

I HATE TO
ADMIT IT, BARNEY
BUT I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT!

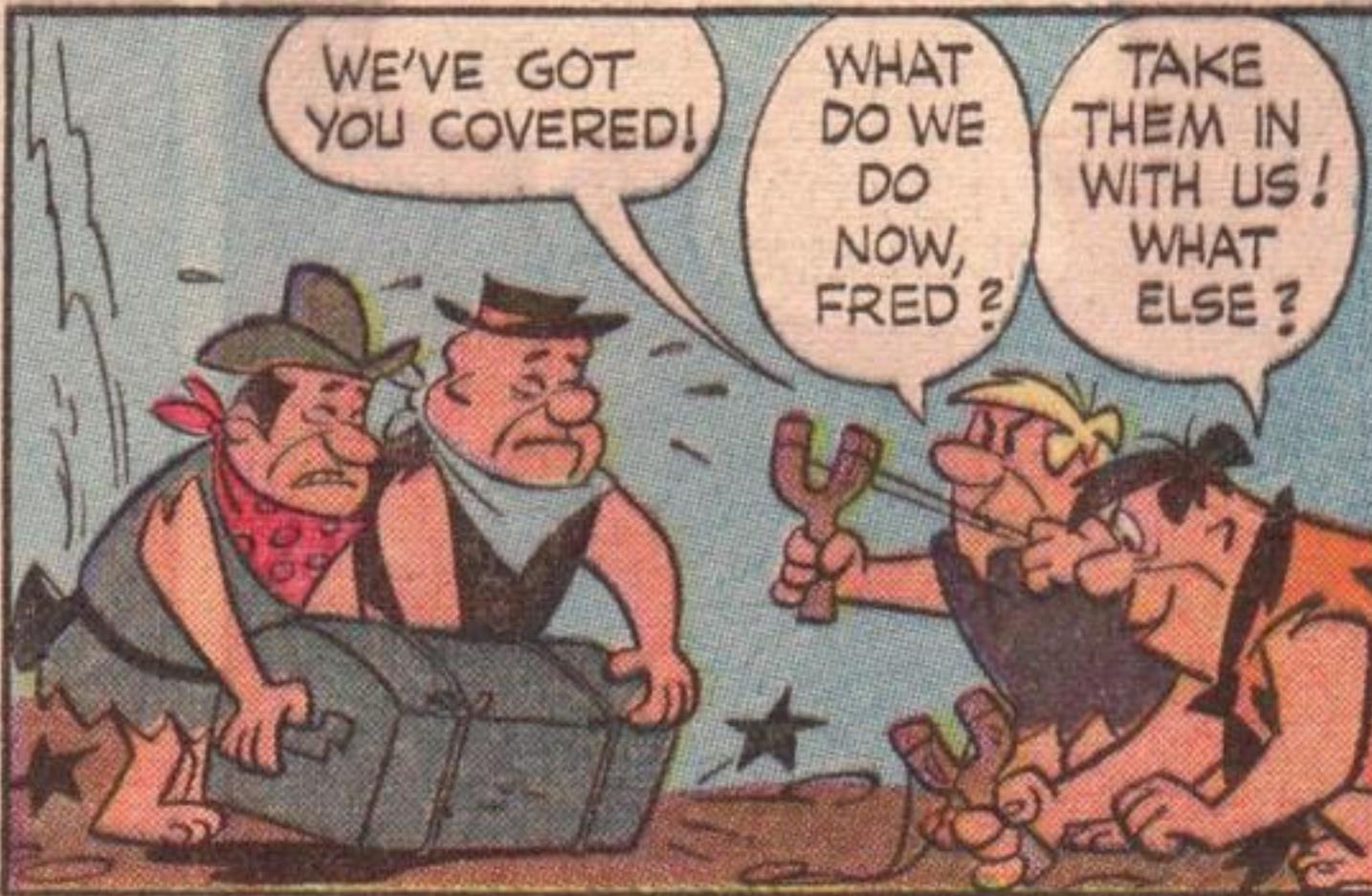
DON'T SHOOT! WE GIVE UP!

DROP THAT BOX!

OKAY!

OW! NOT
ON OUR FEET,
YOU IDIOT!

YEOW!



So...

HEY, NELL, LOOK!! IT'S THE DECOYS
WITH THE **BOX OF ROCKS**...
BUT WHY DID YOU HIRE SO MANY?

I ONLY HIRED **TWO**, PERRY!
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY PICKED
UP A COUPLE OF HELPERS
ON THE WAY!



Y-YOU MEAN, WE RISKED OUR
NECKS FOR A BOX OF ROCKS?

JUST TESTIN', SON! NEXT
TIME MAYBE I'LL LET YOU
CARRY THE **REAL**
STUFF!

THANKS,
BUT NO
THANKS!

COME ON, FRED!
MAYBE WE CAN GET
OUR OLD JOBS BACK
IN THE ROCK FACTORY!

